

FREDERICKTOWN

Mrs. Chas. Potter of Canton arrived here on Saturday evening called here by the death of her brother, Charles C. Burns.

Mr. Edgar Briggie visited his sister, Mrs. Mell Condon, in Mt. Vernon on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Blackburn and sons were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. Metcalf on Sunday.

Miss Gladys Hill of Mt. Vernon was the guest of Miss Birdell Long over Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Omar Foote of Mt. Vernon visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Foote, a part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dempsy Goodell were in Mt. Vernon on Saturday.

Miss Martha Jones closed her school last Friday, with a picnic which was enjoyed by the parents and friends of the scholars. Miss Jones gave good satisfaction and has been asked to take the school again.

Miss Rose Davison left Wednesday afternoon for Detroit where she joined a large party of delegates leaving Detroit Thursday for Montreal. The party boarded their steamer Friday night at Montreal for Queenstown by way of New Foundland. The trip provides for a tour of England and Ireland as well as Scotland and will occupy three months. Miss Davison will resume her duties at national lecturer and organizer for the W. C. T. U. upon her return.

The country social club was delightfully entertained at the home of Mrs. Hugh Armstrong on Wednesday afternoon. A delicious two-course dinner was served and a most enjoyable afternoon spent by all.

The beginning of the commencement season in Fredericktown was the baccalaureate sermon by Rev. L. O. Newcomer, pastor of the Christian church at Mt. Vernon. In spite of threatening weather, the Presbyterian church was filled Sunday evening to its capacity. The twenty-five graduates were present in a body looking their best accompanied by the corps of teachers and the members of the board of education. Special music had been prepared for the occasion by a selected choir consisting of a number of school girls and the regular members of the Presbyterian choir. A special treat was the quartet given by Mr. Lew Dean, Mrs. Emma Dean, Mrs. John McKinney and Mr. Morris Dean. The baccalaureate sermon given by Rev. Newcomer was a masterly address throughout. He dwelt upon the great importance of everyone taking the Bible as the great life-text book and advised the young people to accept its precepts and doctrines that they might attain the highest success as they go through life. He complimented the class as being one that impressed him more favorably than any other to whom he had given an address. His address showed him to be master of the occasion, full of fire and eloquence.

Mr. C. C. Burns, who has been seriously ill from softening of the brain for several weeks past, died at his home in Fredericktown, on Saturday evening at 4:30 o'clock, being 52 years, 3 months and 23 days old. He leaves a wife, one daughter and a sister, Mrs. Charles Potter. The funeral services were held on Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 conducted by Rev. Thos. Hamblly of the Methodist church, interment in Forest cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hoskett of Fulton, O., visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Ackerman, and other relatives in this place over Sunday last.

The assessor has made his report for the year and shows quite an increase in the taxable property in this town and township. The grand total for Wayne township for 1910 is \$243,253; for 1909 it was \$200,453, showing a gain of \$42,799. The grand total for Fredericktown for 1910 is \$116,525 as against \$115,432 in 1909, or a gain of \$1,193. In this township he finds 537 horses valued at \$68,975; cattle 1,027, value \$26,560; mules 8, value \$905; sheep 7,111, value \$23,700; hogs 1,187, value \$10,415; dogs 62, value not mentioned.

A good many people from this part of the county took in the doings at Hiawatha park on Wednesday.

A union memorial service will be held at the Methodist church next Sunday morning and Rev. Thos. Hamblly will preach the sermon. Special music by the choir and a male quartette is being prepared and the service will surely attract a goodly attendance of the patriotic citizens of Fredericktown and vicinity.

Mr. Clem Taylor and Mr. Morris Fribly were in Richmond on Monday buying horses for their own use.

A team of horses became frightened at the Morris Hagerty blacksmith shop on Monday and ran away making things lively through the public square. The team belonged to a man from Sparta and he managed to get control of the horses before any serious damage was done. It is reported that the team ran away again before arriving home at Sparta.

The ladies of the Rebecca lodge entertained about fifty Rebeccas from

Mt. Vernon on Tuesday. A banquet was served and other good features enjoyed at which male reporters were not allowed. The Fredericktown ladies enjoyed the visit of the Mt. Vernon members and we are sure that the pleasure was reciprocated by the visiting ones.

This is commencement week in Fredericktown and there are many visitors here to take part in honoring the largest graduating class in the history of Fredericktown high school. The class not only outranks any other in numbers but we are told that the individual members have completed a course of that study superior to that of any other attempted here and that their finished work has been most creditably done. The teachers have had a most strenuous year and their summer vacation is a well earned rest. They can all feel that the honor of such a successful issue of the year's work has been due in a large measure to their untiring efforts and their ability.

Last Friday evening Fredericktown to accomplish so much.

Came near experiencing a sensation of a regular twister cyclone. About five o'clock in the evening a large storm cloud appeared on the western horizon and seemed to hang there for some time. The air here was perfectly quiet until just before the storm when the wind began blowing toward the storm center as indicated by the cloud. Then began a whirling of the clouds which culminated in the dropping down of a long spout-like formation from the clouds. The storm then veered to the north and east and it is reported that in the path of this cyclone trunks were torn up by the roots, chickens whirled up into the air and considerable damage in a small way. Had the storm continued in its course toward Fredericktown it is hard to tell what damage would have been done.

Invitations were sent out on Tuesday announcing the banquet of the Alumni Association to be held at the M. E. church on Friday evening, May 27th. This is one of the most enjoyable social occasions of the year and one worthy of perpetuation. The occasion will no doubt be well attended by all former members of the high school as well as the specially invited guests.

A big band of gypsies passed through this place on Monday having been in camp near this place several days.

T. B. Auten reports that the recent freezes about finished all his fruit and that everyone else in this part of the county will have like experience.

A number of Fredericktown people were called to Mt. Vernon on Tuesday to attend court.

Mr. M. T. Beck went to Columbus Tuesday returning on Friday. He was there attending the Business Men's Convention.

Running around nights to keep track of the comet and watching for eclipses of the moon the young people of Fredericktown, and some of the old ones, too, are losing a good deal of sleep. It is reported on local authority that the moon did eclipse Monday night on schedule time and Charley Walters says that the comet and its tail put in an appearance at Fredericktown last Sunday evening while the rest of the people were at church.

The woman's foreign missionary society of the Methodist church hold their regular monthly meeting next Thursday evening, June 2nd, at the Methodist church. At this meeting the members report concerning their scholarship money—a dollar—and tell how it was earned. At this time also they will entertain the Standard Bearers.

Mrs. J. H. Dickey went to Centerville, Ohio, on Tuesday to visit for several days.

Mrs. Theodore Owen and Mrs. Mabel Henry on Wednesday went to Michigan to visit Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Owen at Ravenna during the coming summer.

The Baptist Sunday school has purchased a new piano at New York City for their Sunday school room.

The new Brentlinger cement factory is rapidly nearing completion and is making quite an imposing appearance both for size and style of building.

The Order of Patriotic Ladies met at the home of Mrs. S. A. Hons last Thursday evening to arrange for their part in the Decoration day observances.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Glasgow were visiting relatives in Akron the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Howes of Black Lick were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Howes in this place the past week.

Mr. H. S. Glasgow purchased an automobile the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Mitchell and son visited friends in Columbus the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Sellers visited their son, Mr. Ray Sellers, in Detroit, the past week.

Mr. Hugh Armstrong made a flying trip to Marion the first of the week. Mrs. Emily H. Bartlett of Seattle, Washington, arrived here on Wednesday

day to visit with her grandson, Dr. C. H. Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Gallagher of Baltimore, Md., Dr. and Mrs. C. W. Potter of Canton, Ohio, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Potter of Newark, Ohio, and Mrs. S. H. Maharry of Shelby, Ohio, were called here the past week by the death of Mr. C. C. Burns.

Mrs. Maggie Williamson is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hazel Cramer at Orrville, Ohio, this week.

Mrs. Hattie Turvey visited with Mrs. John Trainor at Sparta the past week.

Mrs. Emma Haycock was called to Galena the past week by the illness of her mother.

ANKENYTOWN.

Herman Beal and wife, who have been visiting friends here, returned home last week.

G. S. Strausbaugh and family were guests of S. H. Workman, Sunday.

Several from here expect to attend the annual conference held by the Church of the Brethren at Winona Lake, Ind., beginning June 7.

Misses Martha Leonard and Lola Bechtel spent Sunday with Miss Wealtha Workman.

Mrs. Melee Burger is numbered with the sick.

A two-weeks series of meetings have been in progress at the Church of the Brethren, conducted by Brother William Bixler of East Akron. A very good interest was manifested and four united with the church.

CHESTERVILLE

The baccalaureate sermon will be preached at the Presbyterian church on next Sunday evening, May 29th, by Rev. Gough.

Mrs. Rev. J. H. Smith and son, Donald, are spending a week with Mrs. Smith's father, Rev. Mr. Jones of Millersburg.

The ladies of the missionary society will hold a market on next Saturday, May 28.

Mrs. Del. Bishop of Mt. Vernon is spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Willett, south of town.

The losers in the Sunday school contest at the Chester church, west of town, served a supper for the winners on last Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Emerson. Scholars to the number of one hundred gathered and spent a pleasant evening. The ladies served a delicious luncheon and a program consisting of music and recitations by the scholars was rendered during the evening.

Mrs. Clifford Blue was reminded of her 54 birthday anniversary on last Friday by her many friends tendering her a surprise post card shower. She received 50 cards.

Mr. Pitt Struble sold a fine road horse to Mt. Gilead buyers which he delivered on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Blue and daughter, Lucile, visited friends here Sunday.

The memorial sermon will be preached in the Presbyterian church on next Sunday afternoon by Rev. Jones.

Rev. Mr. Noble preached in the Presbyterian church Sunday evening.

MT. LIBERTY

Nellie Davis and Willie McBroome are both ill with typhoid fever.

Orlando Bird is suffering from kidney trouble and is no better than a week ago.

Aunt Mary Bird and Ellis Umphrey are still confined to their beds.

J. B. and Hiram Masteller were at Cleveland Sunday visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Easterday of Hedding spent Sunday with Hugh Rinehart and family.

Dan Burgholder and family of Fredericktown visited his parents here over Sunday.

Elder E. C. Manville of Delaware delivered two interesting sermons in the A. C. church here Sunday.

Walter Bockoven and family of Sparta have been visiting with E. G. Coe and family.

Mrs. Dora Nowels of Holmesville spent last Thursday with her parents here.

Mrs. H. H. Robertson spent Friday with her sister, Mrs. Phil Robertson of Centerville.

Sherman Conner and family visited Mrs. Conner's parents, Mr. Coffields, south of Centerville Saturday and Sunday.

GAMBIER

Mr. and Mrs. Webster were in Mt. Vernon Sunday.

Mr. George Vernon and family will move to Mt. Vernon the first of June. Dr. Workman is moving to Mt. Vernon this week.

Mr. Thompson of Brink Haven called upon his brother last Sunday.

Mr. Herbert Ayers has gone to Akron where with Mr. Clifford Chance

he is working in a rubber factory.

Mr. H. E. Corffman of Cottage Hill, Florida, is visiting with his brother and family.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Stoye were in Mt. Vernon with friends last Sunday.

Mr. D. L. Fry, president; Miss Daisy Vernon, 1st vice-president; Miss Winifred Parker, 2nd vice-president; Miss Bessie Ayers, 3rd vice-president; Miss Stella Fish, 4th vice-president; Mr. Vincent Metcalf, treasurer; Mr. Stanley Corffman, secretary; Misses Gladys and Ethel Vernon, organists, were installed as officers of the Epworth League for the coming year at the Epworth M. E. Church Sunday evening.

The new carpet and extension of platform in the M. E. church look very good, and reflect credit upon the committee who had the matter in hand.

Miss Noddingham of Bellville was a visitor with Mr. and Mrs. John Cunningham last Saturday and Sunday.

The district convention of the Woman's Home Missionary meets at the Epworth M. E. church Thursday afternoon and evening, May 26. Mrs. Reece of Cleveland conference and Mrs. Bliss, a memorial worker, are among the speakers, who appear on the program.

Some of the residents thought the comet's tail had struck our village during a hard electric stimulant Friday morning.

The memorial and baccalaureate services will be held at the Episcopal church this year, they having been held in the M. E. church last year. There are three in the graduating class of the high school.

Mr. Korns, the liverman, lost a horse last Friday. It was unwilling to work and reared and threw itself against the curbing of the street and broke its neck.

Miss Estella Fish is contemplating a visit in the west this summer with her aunt, Miss Mary Fish. They will depart the 7th of June.

Mr. Roy Purdy will attend commencement at Ada the third of June.

CENTERSBURG

Mrs. Elizabeth Patrick is spending the week with her daughter, Mrs. Benjamin Austin of Columbus.

B. C. Kile and wife were the guests of Henry Beene and wife of near Mt. Vernon, Sunday.

S. B. Lyon and wife visited their daughter, Mrs. Maude Wilson of Fredericktown, Sunday.

W. B. Scowden and wife of Rogers' Lake visited W. T. Lyon and wife Sunday.

Charles Haycock of Sparta is now employed with the mercantile firm of C. B. Smith & Co.

Prof. E. W. Green of Carrollton, O., was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Charity Green, Sunday.

Messdames E. K. Wilson and J. C. White were the guests of L. M. Bell and wife Sunday.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Arminda Oberholtzer, Thursday afternoon, May 26th.

Mrs. Elsie Templin of Elkhart, Ind., is a guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Robb.

Mrs. Mame Greek of Columbus was the guest of friends here over Sunday.

The board of education met Monday evening and employed the following: Supt.—H. C. Fickell.

Prim.—Miss Totten.

Assistant Principal—Florence Ramsey.

Grammar—Olive Hicks.

Intermediate—Maude Owings.

Primary—Edith Hawkins.

Messrs. J. E. Payne and Glenn Baker have set up a new meat market here.

Rev. L. G. Walker and wife visited their daughter, Mrs. L. L. Shaffer of Mt. Liberty, Sunday.

Mrs. Alice Daily is visiting relatives in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Leatherman went to Lima Wednesday to witness the marriage of their son, Dr. B. E. Leatherman to Miss Clara M. Fry.

A Regular Tom Boy

was Susie—climbing trees and fences, jumping ditches, whittling, always getting scratches, cuts, sprains, bruises, bumps, burns or scalds. But laws! Her mother just applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve and cured her quickly. Heals everything healable—boils, ulcers, eczema, old sores, corns or piles. Try it. 25c at G. H. Baker & Son and F. Fink of Fredericktown.

CONFISCATES LIQUOR

Kenton, O., May 25—Acting in the presence of three witnesses Sheriff Wagner emptied 170 bottles of beer and two gallons of whisky into the sewer today. The liquor was captured in a raid on a "blind tiger" at Roundhead recently.

A Man Wants to Die

only when a lazy liver and sluggish bowels cause frightful despondency. But Dr. King's New Life Pills expel poisons from the system; bring hope and courage; cure all liver, stomach and kidney troubles; impart health and vigor to the weak, nervous and ailing. 25c at G. A. Baker & Son and F. Fink, Fredericktown.

WINFIELD PAINE'S NEIGHBOR

A Story of Memorial Day.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.
(Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.)

JANE FLETCHER, walking slowly along the road, saw Winfield Paine leaning over his garden gate. The old man's sightless eyes were turned toward the town, whence came the distant rattle and shrill of drum and pipe.

Mr. Paine turned as her light step sounded on the path.

"I'm glad somebody's happened along," he said peevishly. "This is the



"I WILL GO WITH YOU."

first year that I ain't been sent for to join the parade. I expect it's all the doings of that new feller, Addison Smith. Now he's come to run the town they don't set any store by me, that's the only one left in Greenville that fit in the civil war. It's all them Spanish vet'rans now."

Jane Fletcher's pink cheeks paled a little.

"You want to walk in the parade today and there is no one to go with you. Is that the trouble, Mr. Paine?" she asked gently.

"That's it," he returned querulously. "Mrs. Bibbins, my housekeeper, she's gone off with a pack of wimmin folks and left me alone just because I'm blind and useless. If my son Stephen was here I'd—"

"I will go with you, Mr. Paine," said Jane timidly. "If you will place your hand on my shoulder—the parade is forming now."

Winfield Paine settled his Grand Army hat on his head and buttoned his blue cloth coat about his tall, spare figure.

"I most always have a flag to carry," he said suggestively, "but Widow Bibbins said she couldn't find where Stephen put it."

"Wait a minute," said Jane breathlessly. She opened the gate and ran up the path to the neat flower bed under the parlor windows.

When she returned she thrust a bouquet into the trembling old hands.

"Red, white and blue," she said softly—"red and white geraniums and bright blue ageratum. Come!"

"Who be you?" demanded Mr. Paine as they walked down the road, the tall old man and the slender girl lending her shoulder to his gripping hand.

"A neighbor," said Jane in a low tone.

"A neighbor! Maybe you're Jacob Gillan's daughter Mary?"

"No; I don't live very near to you, but I'm one of your neighbors," she said.

"Do you know Jane Fletcher?" asked the old man, with startling suddenness.

"Yes, of course I know her," gasped Jane.

There was a long silence after that until they reached the head of the village street. In the distance there were the glitter of sunlight on brass, and the flourish of flags, and the sound of a drum.

"I expect it looks beautiful," said Mr. Paine wistfully. "If it hadn't been for that Fletcher girl my son Stephen would be here today instead of working away down in New York. It's the

word to Steve—He's coming now! Look, little Jane!"

Jane turned. "He is!" she cried joyfully as a tall form came swiftly up the hill toward them. "You couldn't see him! How did you know?"

Winfield Paine nodded his head sagely. "I ain't so blind as I was about some things, thank God! And you and Stephen can be just as glad to see each other as you like, little Jane, because I won't look!"

Grant Under Fire.

A veteran has this to say of Grant's bravery:

"For the information of those who have never been in battle let me say, without seeming didactic, that the commanding general or his corps commanders are rarely where the artists have depicted them—on rearing horses or directing amid a sheet of fire. There are times, however, when the artist is true to life, as when Sheridan, seeing Ayres and his regulars recoiling for a moment under a terrific fire at Five Forks, dashed in, and there and then with those flashing eyes he might have been painted.

"Suppose McClellan had shown himself and ridden his lines at Gaines Mill, or Bragg at Chickamauga, the outcome might have been different. Owing to the character of the Wilderness, Grant had few chances to seize opportunities of that kind. At Spotsylvania the night Upton was making his assault and breaking their lines temporarily he was close up, and I sat my horse not far from him. He was mounted on his favorite, Egypt. There were two or three lines of battle within thirty or forty paces of each other and of him. The fire that reached us was considerable. An orderly carrying the headquarters standard was killed, and a solid shot struck an oak five or six inches through squarely not thirty feet from us, shivering it into broom stivers, but through it all Grant wore the same imperturbable but somewhat pleading face."

Another notable occasion when General Grant showed rare coolness under fire was when he rode his horse aboard a boat at the close of the battle of Belmont, Mo., early in the war.



KEEPING STEP TO THE MUSIC.

first year Steve ain't marched in the parade alongside of me since I was blind."

"The girl winced. 'I never heard that Jane Fletcher sent your son away,' she said coldly.

"She might as well. Says I to Stephen: 'You marry John Fletcher's daughter and I'm done with you. You don't get my blessing. I forbid it.'"

Jane Fletcher was silent, her red lips pressed together in a straight line.

"And the 'wamp says, says he, 'I won't marry her if it will make you unhappy, but I can't stay here and see her every day, so I'll just go away,' and he went."

The parade was forming on the vil-

lage green. Mr. Paine's hand slipped from Jane's shoulder to her soft, cool palm, and slowly she led him into the van of the procession.

Voices greeted him cordially on every side, and those who had forgotten his existence on this day, sacred to heroes like himself, shamefacedly made a place for him at the head of the little company of men who had served in the war with Spain.

"I will leave you now, Mr. Paine," said Jane Fletcher, withdrawing her hand from his clasp.

His lean fingers closed about hers tightly. "No, you don't. You'll just march along with me, little neighbor. You and me will lead this procession."

Jane blushed tremulously as she encountered curious eyes bent upon her. Unconsciously imitating the blind man, she drew her slim young figure to its full height.

"My father was a soldier," she said in defiant explanation.

Some one thrust a flag into her hand, and then the band commenced to play, and the procession moved slowly down the street toward the cemetery.

Side by side with Winfield Paine marched Jane Fletcher, his arm across her shoulder, keeping step to the martial music, and when they paused at the entrance to the cemetery and the strains of the national anthem broke forth Jane's sweet soprano rose high above the deep voices of the men.

After the services were over, when the flowers and flags had been placed upon the lowly mounds that marked the graves of sleeping heroes, the parade returned to the village.

The depot stage rolled by, and from its depths a pair of incredulous gray eyes watched Jane Fletcher and old Winfield Paine as they marched together.

When it was ended and the blind man and the girl had climbed the hill to the Paine homestead Jane spoke defiantly:

"Perhaps you would not have gone with me if you had known who I was, Mr. Paine. I was afraid you would be disappointed if you did not march in the parade, so I went with you, but I am—"

"You are Jane Fletcher," interrupted the old man calmly. "I recognized your mother's voice the minute you spoke."

"And you—and you?" The girl's voice broke.

"And I wanted you should come along with me just the same. Your father got my sweetheart away from me, but your voice is like hers, and I ain't forgot, and I'd like to have you near me even if I did say Steve shouldn't marry a Fletcher."

Jane was crying softly.

"You be a lonely little orphan girl, I guess," said Winfield Paine tenderly, "and me and Stephen 'll have to take care of you. Just as soon's I can get

word to Steve—He's coming now! Look, little Jane!"

Jane turned. "He is!" she cried joyfully as a tall form came swiftly up the hill toward them. "You couldn't see him! How did you know?"

Winfield Paine nodded his head sagely. "I ain't so blind as I was about some things, thank God! And you and Stephen can be just as glad to see each other as you like, little Jane, because I won't look!"

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